Gottlieb-Turnbull Col
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THE PROPERTY OF The Musical Society OF THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH BALTIMORE.

Anthem

FOR CHRISTMAS.

INSCRIBED TO
The Members of the Choir
of the FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

S. ARCHER GIBSON,

Composed expressly for use of
my choir at the
FIRST CHURCH, XMAS, 1897.

ORGAN PRELUDE.

Moderato

mf

It came upon the mid-night clear, that glo-rious song of old, from angels bending

mf

cres

to the earth, to touch their harps of gold On earth be peace, good-will to men from Heavens all gracious

pp

cres

suddenly

pp

King The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing

ORGAN

pp

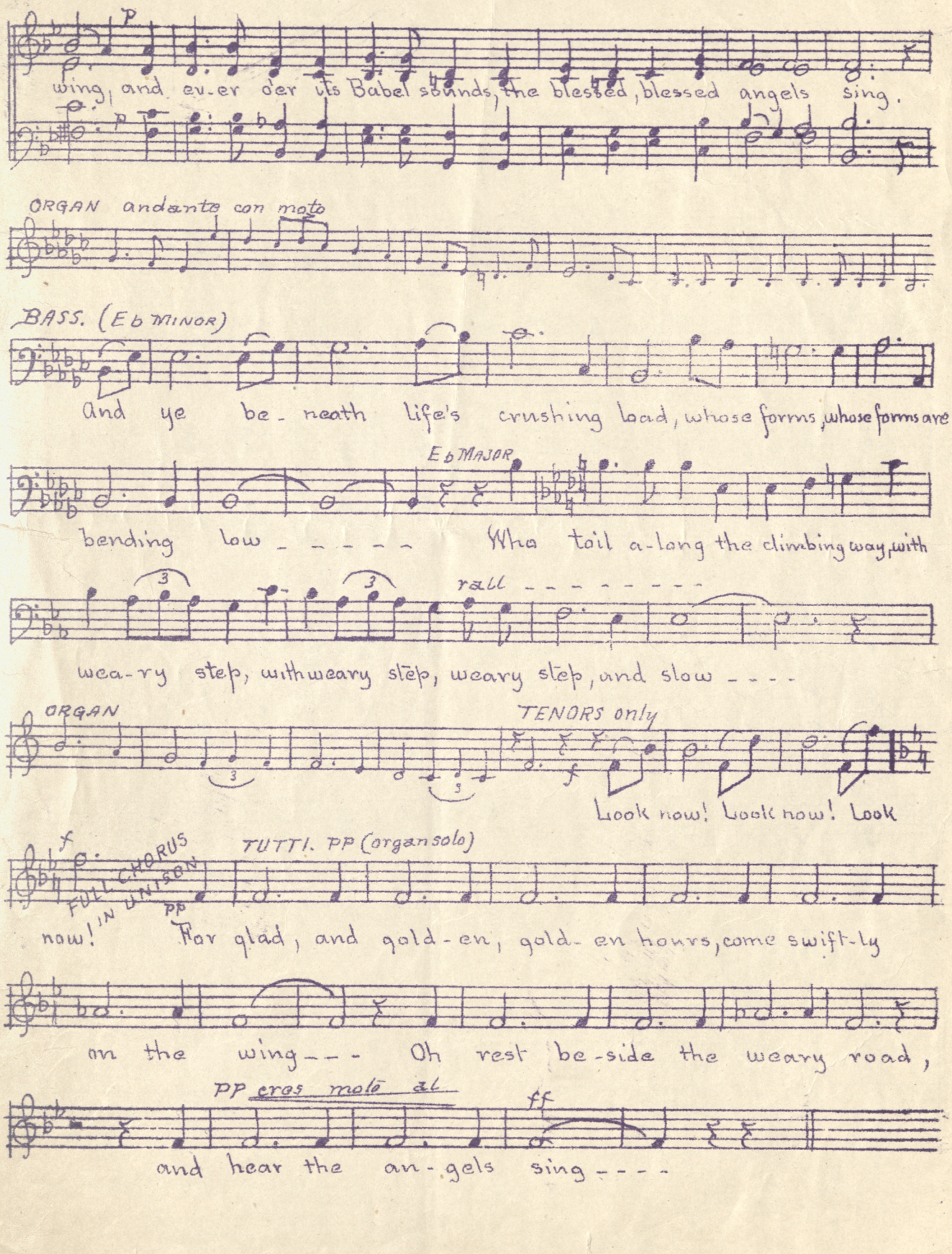
SOPRANO not too fast.

Still through the cloven skies they

TENORS.

Still

come with peaceful wings un-furled still through the cloven skies they
Through the cloven skies they come With peaceful wings un-furled, with peaceful
cres
pp suddenly cres gradually to
come with peaceful wings un-furled, with peaceful wings unfurled, And still their heav'nly music
wings un-furl - - - ed, with wings un - furl-ed.
And
end of duett.
floats And still their heav'nly music floats And still their heav'nly music
still their heav'nly music floats And still their heav'nly music floats o'er all the
p TUTTI pp
floats, their heav'nly music floats o'er all the wear - ry world a - bove this sad and
pp
wea-ry world, o'er all the wea-ry world
p
lonely plains they bend on hov - ring wings, and ev - er o'er this Babel sounds, the
pp
blessed angels sing a - bove this sad and lonely plains they bend on hov'ring
pp


p
wing, and ev-er o'er its Babel sounds, the blessed, blessed angels sing.
ORGAN andante con moto
BASS. (Eb MINOR)
And ye be-neath life's crushing load, whose forms, whose forms are
Eb MAJOR
bending low - - - - - Who toil a-long the climbing way, with
rall - - - - - - - - -
wea-ry step, with weary step, weary step, and slow - - - -
ORGAN
TENORS only
Look now! Look now! Look
f
FULL CHORUS IN UNISON
pp
TUTTI. pp (organ solo)
now! For glad, and gold-en, gold-en hours, come swift-ly
on the wing - - - Oh rest be-side the weary road,
pp cres molto al
ff
and hear the an-gels sing - - - -

ff
For lo! The days are hast'ning on, by prophet bards fore-told, when
ff
pp
with the ev- er circling years, comes round the age of gold, when
pp
cres ~~motto~~
peace shall ov- er all the earth its ancient splendors fling. The
ff
ff
whole wide world give back the song, which now the angels sing, The
ff
cres
fff
song the angels sing, the song the an-gels sing, the
fff
cres. al fine
fff
song, the song the angels sing. ORGAN
fff
cres - al - fine